OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."....SHAKSPEARE.

VOLUME II.] PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1825. [NUMBER 77.

THE REFLECTOR.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Thoughts on the Progress of Time.

Every moment as it flies,
We should improve for doing good;
Our little life, how soon it dies!
We're rushing down the ebbing flood.

Time ...

The meandering streams are contracted into narrower limits, and even groan beneath their icy fetters. The rural sounds of inanimate nature that warbled through the grove, or sang from the towering cliff, that mingled in the vernal breeze, or thundered in the distant sky, are now no more. The prospect

names were recorded in an album, in which the United States furnished quite a list for one day. On each side of the door, in the principal Hall is a figure in ancient mail, from head to foot, armed and masked. Other statues of the same description adorn the entrance. But I will not attempt to describe the interior, as

and apartment
ye in such ra-
zzling splendor,
ene of enchant-
ll be mentioned.
f English oak,
eautiful. Ma-
ny, certainly
with the
material.
great
hing

large oak and other forest trees, covering a level plain. At the distance of half a mile from the Hall, a one arched Bridge of cast iron, with a span of 150 feet, has been thrown across the Dee, at an expense of £10,000; but it is entirely concealed from the house by the intervening foliage.

The garden contains about 50 acres, covered with every variety of fruit, vegetable, and flower. Plants of the most gorgeous hues attract the eye, and breathe their fragrance around you. From the centre of the Hall, a broad and beautiful walk leads to the water, where a pleasure boat with sails is moored among the trees. Another promenade runs along the margin of the artificial basin, at one end of which is a statue of a naked gladiator, and at the other a Minerva. In a copse on the right, rises a little temple in which is placed the Roman Altar, dug up near Chester some years since, with the inscription, "*Nymphis et Fontibus Leg. XX V.V.*" On the opposite side of the gar-
are the hot-houses, through all which we
although the temperature of some of
high as 110 degrees. Pine ap-
oming to maturity, and luxuri-
e grapes hung from the roofs.
nues the year round, furnish-
of fresh fruits. There is an
e scenery in one part of the
upon a small scale, and in an
His lordship is not very fond
nd has no taste for the high-
obility. Politics are his pur-
g is a passion with him. He
tree sons; his only daughter
ince. Lord Grosvenor, who
ed from London, is polite to
hem permission to walk over
ardens, or to visit the princi-
ansion.
ome, we went to the Roodee;
and through the rooms of the
deposited the stone coffin of
many, with many other an-
hn's Church, where is a her-
e of the Saxon kings resid-
ul public Promenade on the
, where a fine view of the
was obtained by moonlight.
s my intention to take a full-
sketch has already been ex-
immoderate length, as to
e many things about Ches-
modern town, although of
and political importance, is
the traveller.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1825.

POSTSCRIPT

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

We have the pleasure of presenting our readers this truly excellent and able document in this day's paper. In order to do it, we were at the *expense* of sending an express to bring it from Portland, where, by the politeness of the Messrs. Paines, we obtained it at the *Gazette & Advertiser Office*. Our workmen have labored all night to put it in type.—In consequence of its great length we are under the necessity of omitting most of our articles of *news*, prepared for this paper.—But what we *most* regret is, that our *able* and *witty* remarks upon "matters and things" must lay over until next week—but it is a case of necessity.

NEW-YEAR'S ADDRESS.—Our poetic correspondents will recollect that we shall want the *New-Year's Address*, for which we advertised some weeks since.—We are well aware that our "*premium* is quite low," but still we hope to buy *cheap*—as our subscription is small we *cannot* sell *dear*

CORRECTION.—In the notice published in our last of a Quarterly Meeting to be held at Livermore—Saturday and Sunday was added by the compositor, under the impression that meetings of this kind must be held *only* on those days.

In the lines to the "*Evening Star*," on the last page of this paper, the author wishes the fourth stanza to read, "When time's last trump shall sound."

Executive Appointments.

OFFICIAL LIST OF VOTES

RETURNED FOR SENATORS,
as examined by the Governor and Council.

COUNTY OF YORK.

Whole number of votes, 2891
Necessary to make a choice, 1446
Joseph Prime, Esq. of Berwick, has 1711,
George Scammon, Esq. of Saco, has 1657,
and Nathan Elden, Esq. of Buxton, has 1600,
and are chosen.

COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND.

Whole number of votes, 2994
Necessary to make a choice, 1498
James C. Churchill, Esq. of Portland, has 1808,
Robert P. Dunlap, Esq. of Brunswick, has 1807,
and Josiah Dunn, Jr. Esq. of Poland, has 1655,
and are chosen.

COUNTY OF HANCOCK.

Whole number of votes, 1242
Necessary to make a choice, 622
Mark Sheppard, Esquire, of Surry, has 808,
and is chosen. *One vacancy.*

John S. Kimball, Esq. had 562, and Samuel M. Pond, Esq. had 357.

COUNTY OF LINCOLN.

Whole number of votes, 2388
Necessary to make a choice, 1195
Nathaniel Green, Esq. of Topsham, has 1472,
Josiah Stebbins, Esquire, of Alna, has 1415,
Jonas Wheeler, Esq. of Camden, has 1289,
and Steph. Parsons, Esq. of Edgecomb, has 1227,
and are chosen.

No returns from the towns of Topsham and Washington.

COUNTY OF WASHINGTON.

Whole number of votes, 620
Necessary to make a choice, 311
James Campbell, Esq. of Harrington, has 456,
and is chosen.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC.

Whole number of votes, 1868
Necessary to make a choice, 935
Jos. Southwick, Esq. of Vassalboro', has 1792,
Thomas Francis, Esq. of Leeds, has 1564,
and Ruel Williams, Esq. of Augusta, has 1477,
and are chosen.

No returns from Dearborn and Readfield.

COUNTY OF OXFORD.

Whole number of votes, 1468
Necessary to make a choice, 735
Cornelius Holland, Esq. of Canton, has 1068,
and is chosen. *One vacancy.*

Joseph Howard, Esq. had 530, and Levi Hubbard, Esq. had 448.

No returns from Berlin and Greenwood.

COUNTY OF SOMERSET.

Whole number of votes, 1690
Necessary to make a choice, 846
No choice.

William Allen, Jr. Esq. had 801, Obed Wilson, Esq. had 702.

No return from the town of Athens.

COUNTY OF PENOBSCOT.

Whole number of votes, 1279
Necessary to make a choice, 640
No choice.

Samuel Butman, Esq. had 622, and Daniel Wilkins, Esq. had 618.

No return from the town of Atkinson.

The votes of Hampden were rejected, it not appearing by the return, that they were received, sorted, counted and declared in open town meeting. In consequence of this, Mr. Butman losses his election by the people.

The political character of the Senate, then,

	Administration.	*Opposition.*
is now	9	7
probably, will be	12	8

EXECUTIVE APPOINTMENT.

Hon. *William D. Williamson*, of Bangor, to be Sheriff of the County of Penobscot.

The Council adjourned on the 8th to meet again on Monday, the 26th inst.

Married,

In Hebron, by Rev. John Tripp, Mr. Martin Bisbee of Buckfield, to Miss. Sophia Cushman of the former place.—By Stephen Myrick, Esq. Mr. Ansel Cushman to Miss Eliza Pratt, both of Hebron.—Mr. William Conner of Monson, to Miss Mary M. Dunham of Hebron.

In Buckfield, by Rev. John Tripp, Mr. Giles Merrill, Jr. to Miss Prudence Jordan.

PUBLIC AUCTION!!

WILL be sold at PHILLIP EASTMAN, Esq'r's, in *Fryeburg*, on Thursday the twenty-ninth day of December current, several thousand acres of GOOD LAND, for Farms, with a sufficient quantity of Pine Timber, and Mill Privileges. Said land is laid out into *One Hundred Acre Lots*, in Bachelder's Grant—by virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford.

***Terms liberal.—Sale to commence at ten o'clock A. M.

JASON SHERMAN, *Administrator, with the Will annexed on said Estate.*

Gilead, Dec. 5, 1825. 76

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—*On the eighth day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five*—

DAVID BICKNELL, of Hebron, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of *JOHN BICKNELL*, late of *Hebron*, in said County, Gentleman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said DAVID BICKNELL give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.* 76*

STRAY MARE.

STRAYED from the subscriber, about a fortnight since, a *Dark Red* MARE, having three white feet, a white stripe in the face, and bunches just above the hoofs upon the fore feet, which have the appearance of ring bones.—Whoever will give information of the above described Mare to the subscriber, shall be *well* paid for their trouble.

BENJAMIN COOPER.

Paris, Dec. 6. 75

ASA BARTON,

AGENT,

HAS just received, and for sale, a Complete Assortment of

School Books,

generally used in this section of the State—with a good assortment of

STATIONARY.

All of which he will sell at *wholesale* or *retail*, on the *best terms.*

Paris, Dec. 8.

While the cold and piercing winds are murmuring around, my thoughts are unconsciously moulded into that pensive train which nature inspires, at this season of the year. In viewing the surrounding prospect, I am led to remark the change wrought in the course of a few weeks.—Nature seems to have undergone almost a total revolution in external appearance. Where, once, the verdant field waved in successive smiles, to the soft breeze of zephyr, nothing now is seen but lifeless sod or barren root to mark its former beauties. The grove, which but a short time ago was crowned with the rich charms of spring, and that resounded with the melody of sportive lays, is now divested of all that is pleasing to the eye, while the ear is saluted with the hoarse murmur of the wind that sports amid its leafless branches.

Shropshire. The structure is of Shropshire stone, of a color approaching to white, somewhat resembling that of the Exchange at Liverpool. It was begun in 1803, and has but just been completed. I was informed that the expense of the Hall, exclusive of the furniture, was between four and five hundred thousand pounds, or about two millions of dollars. Nearly as much more has been expended in furnishing this gorgeous palace; and yet his lordship's income, after this deduction, is said to be not less than $600,000! Such is the inequality of wealth in this country, between the thousands of beggars who ask an obolus, and the noblemen, wallowing in luxury. Happy, thrice happy is our Republic, which yet knows not, and God grant may never know, any of these extremes!

At about 4 o'clock, we reached the front door, and mounted the white marble steps entering at the same moment with a party of ladies from Boston, on a similar errand. Our

where so much wealth and taste are conspicuous, the narrow economy of saving a few guineas in painting volumes, instead of purchasing them, struck me as very singular. If my memory serves me, the works thus delineated were the Encyclopedia Britannica and Jeremy Taylor, both of which his lordship would surely wish to possess. In his library as well as in his drawing-room, he has paid a compliment to American genius. All the writings of Washington Irving, not even excepting Knickerbocker's History of New-York, adorn the shelves. Such a circumstance is flattering to our literature.

The grounds and gardens of Eaton Hall are laid out with a good deal of taste, although there is nothing very bold or striking in the scenery. Towards the north, the prospect from the window is fine, presenting a picturesque view of Buston in the distance, and a canal, or artificial channel for the Dee, winding among the trees and forming the border of the garden. On all other sides the view is intercepted by groves of

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RACE OF BEINGS.

ed, (says the London *New*
a recent discovery in Cen-
vill be soon laid before the
tail, but of which the fol-
ufficiently curious:—Major
otain Denham, in the course
ition in that quarter of the
e territory, and subsequent-
weeks in the capital of a
ters and history seem likely
vial extent, the attention of
country—we might safely
vilized world. They found
color, but not in our sense
s, having long hair and fine
ese people were found to be
igh civilization; and, above
ellers witnessed a review
avalry, divided into regular
clothed in complete armour.
the perfect hauberk mail of
Knights; most strange by
usand appeared in perfect

East Tennessee.—Near the
the State of Tennessee, in
idge, known by the name of
situated the Grassy Cove.
nded on all sides by the lofty
he ridge, and is extremely
growth is Sugar-tree, Ash,
e vines, &c. It is watered
s, breaking out on all sides
hich when united, form a
m, on which there is a grist-
peculiarity and curiosity of
is stream seeks a passage
er, through a cave, the exit
of which, in a straight line from the mouth is ten miles. Some persons have penetrated this cave in a canoe about two miles without difficulty. That the cave passes through the mountains there can be no doubt; as bran and straw have passed through, borne on the stream, and when the mill-dam was made in the cove, the water stopped below in about 18 hours, and continued so until about 18 hours after the dam became full. There are several other caves in this cove, in one of which a considerable quantity of Salt Petre was made during the last war.

Nash. Gaz.

Twenty thousand pieces of Flannel will be made at the Amesbury mills, Massachusetts, in the present year. The import of this article has nearly ceased, and, with a fuller supply of wool, will soon wholly stop. The home-made goods are better and cheaper than the imported. The whole daily consumption of wool at Amesbury is 4,000 lbs.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

IN AUTUMN.

Say, hast thou walk'd in yonder mead?
And didst thou mark how fresh the view?
The scene must change, the prospect fade,
For summer bids the fields—*adieu.*

In mem'ry dost thou still retain
Infantile Sports—when cares were few?
When first you join'd the little train:
And these, how soon you bid—*adieu.*

Sure, this has not escap'd thy sight—
That all the trifles we pursue,
Like the false stars of transient light,
A moment please, then bid—*adieu.*

Beauty, a short-liv'd, idle flow'r,
Soon leaves the spot where first it grew;—
Youth's summer joys scarce last an hour—
Ere ardent hopes are bid—*adieu.*

A titl'd name, not long can please—
From Gallic's Chief the phantom flew!
Splendor oft mocks an Idiot's gaze—
And gold, the miser bids—*adieu.*

Friendship's a social, "sacred tie;"
I blush, my friend, to own to you,
If fortune fail, friends pass us by—
And e'en connections bid—*adieu.*

But are there *some*, whom well we prove
Sincere in friendship, ever true—
Stern death may call these friends we love,
To bid this "vale of tears"—*adieu.*

Our joys, though short, we'll not despise,
Or scan them with a stoic view;—
What we possess we'll duly prize,
Nor murmur when we bid—*adieu.*

FOR

TO THE EVENING

'T is sweet, bright Star! whi
Swift o'er the pure blue sk
And as they pass thy beauty
From Mortal's gazing eye.

'T is sweet, to watch thy sm
Now wrapt in misty shro
Now shining bright through
And tinging faint the clou

Emblem of hope! that shine
When storms around us pl
Without which, our short soj
Would be a weary day.

Shine on, bright Star! nor hi
When time's last peal shal
And may our future dwelling
Near thy pure light be fou

Portland.

VARIET

FO

MR. BARTON—If you think th
merit, you will please one, at lea
your paper:

Our Ladies keep tu
And our Beaux ke

Ladies and Gentlemen, I p
dler has been "tuning up" i
a dance. As this is just the o
ter campaign, and as it is pro
fiddler will find many dispose
movements by the motion of
not be wholly useless to enur
old Continental rules for th
membrance, as well as for
the Dance.

RULE I. When invited to
late an hour as you possibl
may not be present at the uni
ny of gallanting the chairs, ta
room; and that you may als
nce of a man or woman of t

RULE II. Take your depa
that darkness may not interr
homeward; at least, get hom
next morning.

RULE III. If you have th
and leading down a dance, i
ras Jig, Huff's Victory, or F
and this, early in the evenir
and strength of the compar
haunted when they perform
erlasting Labor-making dance

RULE IV. Gentlemen bl
measurably ungovernable l
should take special care to
proper restriction, to prever
dering too largely—too wid
—into mixed companies, to t
of the Ladies' drapery, and
noyance of sundry shins, cor
toes.

RULE V. When one has a
lady by the hand to swing, t
he should grasp as if he we
stance of as little feeling as
strong hold is a good one;
she will prevent his falling

RULE VI. Call a figure w
that has just been danced, i
are fresh in one's recollectio
less likely to occur.

If these *rules* be implicitly obeyed, the fiddler will have less frequent opportunity of sounding in our ears Hamlet's advice to the dancers:—

"Step the tune, I pray you, as I instructed you to you—trippingly on the toe. But if you trance it up, as many of our dancers do I had as lief a country cow had kept my time. And do not saw the air too much with your arms and legs, but use all gently; for in the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, whirligig of your dancing, you must acquire and beget a temperation that will give it smoothness. Oh! it offends me to the very soul, to see a robustious, periwig-pated fellow tear a dance to tatters—to very rags, to delight the eyes, and split the ears of the wall-flowers, who, for the most part, are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb shows and thundering noise—Pray you avoid it." SHAKSPOLL.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser.

REFUGEE LETTERS.

[The following is a letter from Judge *Sewell*, of Boston, to a Mr. *Curwen*, which will further show the feelings of the men who left their country, and adhered to the British government, during the war of Independence.]

BRISTOL, 24*th August*, 1780.

Dear Sir—Since I wrote you by Mr. Danforth, Mr. R. Temple and his family have arrived here in 32 days from Boston, from whom I learn that the story of the *dark day* is literally true—but as they relate it, the phenomenon was truly wonderful, and far beyond my comprehension. They say, the morning was, not as you say, fine and clear, but rather lowery and drizly, though far from dark; that at 9 o'clock an uncommon darkness came on, without any appearance of a thick cloud.—Mr. Temple says it seemed as if a veil was drawn over them, which
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A HUSBAND TRAPPED.

A Tradesman who lived in a village near St. Albans, had been twice married, and ill-treated his wives so as to cause their death. He sought a third, but as his brutality was well known in the place where he dwelt, he was obliged to go fifty miles off for a wife.—He obtained one, and after he brought her home, all the neighbors came to visit her, and acquainted her in what manner her husband used to treat his former wives. This somewhat surprised her, but she resolved to wait patiently till her lord and master might take it into his head to beat her. She did not wait long, for her husband was a terrible fellow.—One morning he waited on his lady with a cudgel and was preparing himself to make use of it.—"Stop," said she, "I fancy that the right which you now pretend to have over me, is not mentioned in our marriage contract: and I declare to your worship you shall

Hats, Caps, & Buffalo Robes.

BYRON GREENOUGH,
Corner of Free and Middle-streets,
PORTLAND,

HAS just received his FALL STOCK—Comprising an *EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT* of

HATS & FUR CAPS

of almost every description, which will be sold WHOLESALE or RETAIL, *as low as can be purchased at any Store in this State—for Cash or approved Credit.*

Purchasers will find it for their advantage to call.

ALSO—A few Bales *Superior*

BUFFALO ROBES,

☞WHICH WILL BE SOLD LOW.☜

N. B.—*Cash* and the *Highest Price* paid for

[* He was a distinguished man in Massachusetts at the commencement of the Revolutionary struggle, and the father of the present Chief Justice of the Province of Lower-Canada.]

An Irishman with his family landing at Philadelphia, was assisted on shore by a negro who spoke to Patrick in Irish. The latter taking the black fellow for one of his own countrymen, asked how long he had been in America?—About four months, was the reply. The chop fallen Irishman turned to his wife, and exclaimed, "But four months in this country, and almost as black as jet."

THE PHYSICIAN.—An obscure Irish physician quarrelling with a neighbor, swore in a great rage, that some time or other he would be the death of him. "I hold your threats very cheap, doctor, (replied the other,) for you know I shall never send for you."

and the day of essoign shall be that of your own nuptials.

A loving spouse once waited on a physician to request him to prescribe for his wife's eyes, which were very sore. 'Let her wash them, (said the doctor,) every morning, with a small glass of brandy.' A few weeks after, the doctor met the husband. 'Well, sir, has your wife followed my advice?'—'She has done every thing in her power to do it, doctor, (said the spouse,) but she never could get the glass higher than her *mouth!*'

A notorious rogue being brought to the bar, and knowing his case to be desperate, instead of pleading, he took to himself the liberty of jesting, and thus said, "I charge you in the King's name, to seize and take away that man in the red gown, (meaning the Judge,) for I go in danger of my life, because of him."

Sold—Dr. [illegible]—Lemon Oil—Pitra—Camphor—Liquorice—Opodeldock—Iron Ointment—Relf's Botanical Drops—Relf's Anti-Bilious Pills—Court Plaister, &c. Dec. 1.

SPECTACLES.

JUST received and for sale at the *Oriental Bookstore*, a good assortment of SPECTACLES. Nov. 17.

THE OBSERVER,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

☞All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be *Post Paid.*☜

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VOLUME II.] PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1825. [NUMBER 77.

THE REFLECTOR.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Thoughts on the Progress of Time.

Every moment as it flies,
We should improve for doing good;
Our little life, how soon it dies!
We're rushing down the ebbing flood.

Time like a stream moves ceaseless on,
'Tis here a moment—and 't is gone!

Be wise in time—improve the day,
The night of Death is hast'ning here;
The hours of light fleet fast away,
And Death's dark shade will soon appear.

Live for Eternity—devote each hour
To GOD, thy Maker—and revere his pow'r:
He gives thee life, strength, and every earthly good,
And bids thee live to Him—and seek immortal food.

C.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

To the Editors.—Travelling to the South, a few days since, I accidentally met with an English paper, the Hull Packet, from which I extract the following, as in my opinion, containing some very excellent, I might say sublime ideas—ideas, which, in my then situation, afforded me a great deal of consolation, and I think if it were read with attention, it might serve to dispel those gloomy fears which too many of us are apt to entertain concerning Death. If you think the extract worthy of a place in your paper, it is at your service.

A SUBSCRIBER.

[We not only think the article worthy of a place in our paper, but have seldom read one, on the subject, with more interest and admiration.—*Editors.*]

ON DEATH.

Some have styled this certain, but at most times unwelcome visiter, the King of Terrors, when he might, with less impropriety, have been termed the terror of Kings. The Poet has lent his fictions, the Painter his colors, the Orator his tropes to portray Death as the grand destroyer, the enemy, the prince of phantoms and of shades. But, can he be called the destroyer, who, for a perishable state, gives us that which is eternal? Can he be styled the enemy, who is the best friend only of the best, who never deserts them at their utmost need, and whose friendship proves the most valuable to those who live the longest? Can he be termed the prince of phantoms and of shades, who destroys that which is transient and temporary to establish that which alone is real and fixed? And what are the mournful escutcheons, the sable trophies, and the melancholy insignia, with which we surround him—the sepulchral gloom, the mouldering carcase, and the slimy worm? These, indeed, are the idle fears and empty terrors, not of the dead, but of the living. The dark domain of death we dread, indeed, to enter, but we ought rather to dread the ruggedness of some of the roads that lead to it. But if they are rugged they are short; and it is only those that are smooth that are wearisome and long. But perhaps he summons us too soon from the feast of life. Be it so; if the exchange be not for the better, it is not his fault, but our own: or he summons us too late—the call is rather a reprieve than a sentence; for who would wish to set at the board when he can no longer partake of the banquet, or to live on to pain, when he has long been dead to pleasure? Tyrants can sentence their victims to death, but how much more dreadful would be their power could they sentence them to life? Life is the gaoler of the soul in this filthy prison, and its only deliverer is Death: what we call life is a journey to Death, and what we call death is a passport to Life. True wisdom thanks Death for what he takes, and still more for what he brings. Let us, therefore, like sentinels, be ready, because we are uncertain, and calm, because we are prepared. There is nothing formidable about Death but the consequences of it; and these we ourselves can regulate and control. The shortest life is long enough if it lead to a better, and the longest is too short if it do not.

FROM THE SOMERSET JOURNAL.

THE CHANGE.

While the cold and piercing winds are murmuring around, my thoughts are unconsciously moulded into that pensive train which nature inspires, at this season of the year. In viewing the surrounding prospect, I am led to remark the change wrought in the course of a few weeks.—Nature seems to have undergone almost a total revolution in external appearance. Where, once, the verdant field waved in successive smiles, to the soft breeze of zephyr, nothing now is seen but lifeless sod or barren root to mark its former beauties. The grove, which but a short time ago was crowned with the rich charms of spring, and that resounded with the melody of sportive lays, is now divested of all that is pleasing to the eye, while the ear is saluted with the hoarse murmur of the wind that sports amid its leafless branches. The meandering streams are contracted into narrower limits, and even groan beneath their icy fetters. The rural sounds of inanimate nature that warbled through the grove, or sang from the towering cliff, that mingled in the vernal breeze, or thundered in the distant sky, are now no more. The prospect on every side seems clad in desolation. Behold, O man! Read, in the revolving seasons, thy pictured life. The flowery robes of Spring are faded, the heat and fervor of Summer are passed away, while serene and tranquil Autumn recedes at the stern mandate of imperial Winter. Happy art thou, if while beneficent nature has smiled in the succeeding seasons of thy life, thou hast secured that harvest which will support thee in the winter of age, and preserve an embryo which will expand and flourish in a future and more congenial clime. JUVENIS.

THE TRUE MOTIVES OF OUR ACTIONS, like the *real* pipes of an organ, are usually concealed, but the *gilded* and hollow pretexts are pompously placed in the *front* for *show*.

LEARNING is wealth to the poor, an honor to the rich, and a comfort to old age.

THE TRAVELLER.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

CARTER'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Chester, 22d July, 1825.

The most interesting part of our visit at this place, was to Trinity Church, where the remains of Dr. Parnell, the poet, are said to sleep. An old lady, who has charge of the keys, accompanied us, and was requested to conduct us to the tomb. She seemed at a loss, but at length led the way to a pillar, beneath which she believed the author of the 'Hermit' slept. She knelt down, and brushed away the dust with her apron, from a little brass tablet, close to the floor of the aisle. The inscription was half illegible; but by applying our handkerchiefs, it was believed we could read the name of Parnell. It was, however, afterwards found to be the tomb of Aspinwall; and we were compelled to leave the church without being able to find the place, where reposes the friend of Swift, and the subject of Goldsmith's and Johnson's pen.

At two o'clock we set off on foot for Eaton Hall, the seat of Earl Grosvenor, a distance of four miles. A pedestrian excursion of this extent, after the fatigues of the morning and on a warm afternoon, was undertaken at the suggestion of a citizen of Chester, who had taken us all over town, and offered to walk with us to the residence of his lordship, although he had been there a dozen times. The English are much greater pedestrians than our countrymen. This same gentleman had walked forty-eight miles for amusement on the Sunday previous. We found him intelligent, polite, and obliging. He devoted the whole day to us, although entire strangers, and without the slightest introduction. Our undertaking was commenced with great spirit, from an eager curiosity to see what is denominated "one of the Lions of the kingdom."

The weather was oppressive, but the tediousness of the way was beguiled by the information which our companion imparted of the country in the vicinity, and the objects which attracted attention. Our walk led for more than half the distance through the grounds of Lord Grosvenor, on the rural and quiet banks of the Dee, where the hay-makers were busily employed in the meadows. A mile on this side of Eaton Hall is the village of Eccleston, with a neat church built by his lordship, and in which is his family vault. Beyond this commences his Park, where several hundreds of deer of all colors, black, white, and grey, were reposing beneath the shade—their large branching horns appearing like a dry forest.

Eaton Hall is a splendid pile of buildings, in the purest Gothic style. It is said there is nothing of the kind in the kingdom which surpasses it. The length of the mansion is four hundred and fifty feet, besides the other buildings furnished in the same style, making a total of seven hundred feet. Its centre is three stories high, and the wings two, with Gothic turrets peeping above the groves of oak, and producing a fine effect. The structure is of Shropshire stone, of a color approaching to white, somewhat resembling that of the Exchange at Liverpool. It was begun in 1803, and has but just been completed. I was informed that the expense of the Hall, exclusive of the furniture, was between four and five hundred thousand pounds, or about two millions of dollars. Nearly as much more has been expended in furnishing this gorgeous palace; and yet his lordship's income, after this deduction, is said to be not less than $600,000! Such is the inequality of wealth in this country, between the thousands of beggars who ask an obolus, and the noblemen, wallowing in luxury Happy, thrice happy is our Republic, which yet knows not, and GOD grant may never know, any of these extremes!

At about 4 o'clock, we reached the front door, and mounted the white marble steps entering at the same moment with a party of ladies from Boston, on a similar errand. Our names were recorded in an album, in which the United States furnished quite a list for one day. On each side of the door, in the principal Hall is a figure in ancient mail, from head to foot, armed and masked. Other statues of the same description adorn the entrance. But I will not attempt to describe the interior, as my visit was limited to an hour, and apartment after apartment burst upon the eye in such rapid succession, and with such dazzling splendor, as to render the whole like a scene of enchantment. A few particulars only will be mentioned.

The floors and tables are of English oak, highly polished, and extremely beautiful. Many of the doors are of mahogany, certainly less beautiful, and less in keeping with the style of architecture, than the other material. There is however much taste, as well as great splendor, exhibited in finishing and furnishing the rooms; and if his lordship has superintended the whole, his duties have been both complex and arduous It would require much ingenuity, and a great stretch of the imagination, to form a conception of half the luxury here displayed.

The dining hall is ornamented with full length statues of the first Earl Grosvenor, who came over with William the Conqueror; with Miss Eaton, who brought a large accession to the estates, and gave name to the Hall; with Miss Davis, the late Lady Grosvenor; and full length portraits of the present Earl and his lady, besides many other statues and paintings, among which is Oliver Cromwell in his shirt sleeves and flapped hat, dissolving the Rump Parliament. He is in the act of pointing to the insignia of royalty, and exclaiming "take away those baubles!" The picture does not seem to be exactly in its place, surrounded as it is by so many badges of the same description, that the Protector despised. His lordship, perhaps intended it, as an indication of his political principles, being a strenuous member of the opposition.

We were ushered into the state bed room, and the suit of apartments adjoining it. The couch is gorgeous, and the pillow seemed downy, but who can tell how often it may have been planted with a thorn?—Sleep, I suppose, is equally sweet under a less splendid canopy. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown;" and the expression may sometimes perhaps be extended to a badge of nobility, though from all we can learn in the neighborhood, the present lord and lady Grosvenor are much respected and esteemed for their private worth, being pious, liberal, and charitable. Among other things, a neat little chapel was pointed out to us, where they assemble morning and evening, to hear prayers, and kneel with their servants before a common altar. His lordship is said to be a Roman Catholic at heart; but such a report may have arisen from the circumstanceof his supporting the Catholic Question.

But I have lost sight of the state bed, which my readers will as much need as myself, if this letter is not soon brought to a close. It was once prepared for the Prince Regent, (the present King,) who was expected to visit Eaton Hall, at the time he was at Liverpool. Perhaps his reception at the latter place deterred him from extending his tour. It is certain, that he slighted the beautiful banks of the Dee, and thereby gave great dissatisfaction to his quondam friends in this quarter. On one day multitudes of people lined the banks of the canal, from Liverpool to Chester, from a rumor that he was to ascend in a boat; but the day came and went, without being cheered by his royal presence.

Lord Grosvenor's sitting-room is a most splendid apartment. It is finished and furnished in princely style. Crimson sofas and couches, inlaid tables, chairs embossed with gold, mirrors of the utmost brilliancy, every where meet the eye and dazzle its vision. Over the fire-place is a fine Rubens, and over each door, a splendid picture by our countryman West. I forgot to mention, that on the Gothic windows, lighting this suit of rooms, the eight Earls of Chester are delineated in succession, on the stained glass. It is a conspicuous and pretty ornament.

The Library is in a style of elegance, corresponding with the rest of the palace. It occupies three large apartments. I however was surprised to see some of the shelves filled with mock or painted books, like those in the galleries of the Lyceum at Liverpool. In a country where books are so abundant, and in a mansion where so much wealth and taste are conspicuous, the narrow economy of saving a few guineas in painting volumes, instead of purchasing them, struck me as very singular. If my memory serves me, the works thus delineated were the Encyclopedia Britannica and Jeremy Taylor, both of which his lordship would surely wish to possess. In his library as well as in his drawing-room, he has paid a compliment to American genius. All the writings of Washington Irving, not even excepting Knickerbocker's History of New-York, adorn the shelves. Such a circumstance is flattering to our literature.

The grounds and gardens of Eaton Hall are laid out with a good deal of taste, although there is nothing very bold or striking in the scenery. Towards the north, the prospect from the window is fine, presenting a picturesque view of Buston in the distance, and a canal, or artificial channel for the Dee, winding among the trees and forming the border of the garden. On all other sides the view is intercepted by groves of large oak and other forest trees, covering a level plain. At the distance of half a mile from the Hall, a one arched Bridge of cast iron, with a span of 150 feet, has been thrown across the Dee, at an expense of £10,000; but it is entirely concealed from the house by the intervening foliage.

The garden contains about 50 acres, covered with every variety of fruit, vegetable, and flower. Plants of the most gorgeous hues attract the eye, and breathe their fragrance around you. From the centre of the Hall, a broad and beautiful walk leads to the water, where a pleasure boat with sails is moored among the trees. Another promenade runs along the margin of the artificial basin, at one end of which is a statue of a naked gladiator, and at the other a Minerva. In a copse on the right, rises a little temple in which is placed the Roman Altar, dug up near Chester some years since, with the inscription, "*Nymphis et Fontibus Leg. XX V.V.*" On the opposite side of the garden are the hot-houses, through all which we passed, although the temperature of some of them was as high as 110 degrees. Pine apples were fast coming to maturity, and luxuriant clusters of ripe grapes hung from the roofs. The vintage continues the year round, furnishing an abundance of fresh fruits. There is an imitation of Alpine scenery in one part of the garden; but it is upon a small scale, and in an unfinished state. His lordship is not very fond of horticulture, and has no taste for the higher sports of the nobility. Politics are his pursuits, and building is a passion with him. He has a family of three sons; his only daughter died a few years since. Lord Grosvenor, who has not yet returned from London, is polite to strangers, giving them permission to walk over his grounds and gardens, or to visit the principal rooms of his mansion.

After our walk home, we went to the Roodee; to the Cathedral, and through the rooms of the Abbey, where is deposited the stone coffin of Henry IV. of Germany, with many other antiquities; to St. John's Church, where is a hermitage in which one of the Saxon kings resided; to the beautiful public Promenade on the banks of the Dee, where a fine view of the old fantastic bridge was obtained by moonlight. Of all these, it was my intention to take a fuller notice; but my sketch has already been extended to such an immoderate length, as to compel me to leave many things about Chester unsaid. The modern town, although of some ecclesiastical and political importance, is of little interest to the traveller.

A NEW RACE OF BEINGS.

We have received, (says the London *New Times,*) accounts of a recent discovery in Central Africa, which will be soon laid before the public in greater detail, but of which the following outline is sufficiently curious:—Major Clapperton and Captain Denham, in the course of their late expedition in that quarter of the world, arrived in the territory, and subsequently resided for some weeks in the capital of a nation, whose manners and history seem likely to occupy, to no trivial extent, the attention of the public of this country—we might safely say of the whole civilized world. They found a nation jet black in color, but not in our sense of the term negroes, having long hair and fine high features. These people were found to be in a state of very high civilization; and, above all, the British travellers witnessed a review of seven thousand cavalry, divided into regular regiments, and all clothed in complete armour. Six thousand wore the perfect hauberk mail of the early Norman Knights; most strange by far of all, one thousand appeared in perfect Roman armour.

Grassy Cove in East Tennessee.—Near the Crabb Orchard, in the State of Tennessee, in the bosom of that ridge, known by the name of Spencer's Hill, is situated the Grassy Cove. This cove is surrounded on all sides by the lofty and steep walls of the ridge, and is extremely fertile; its common growth is Sugar-tree, Ash, White Walnut, grape vines, &c. It is watered by numerous springs, breaking out on all sides of the mountains, which when united, form a considerable stream, on which there is a grist-mill. The chief peculiarity and curiosity of this cove, is, that this stream seeks a passage to the Tennessee river, through a cave, the exit of which, in a strait line from the mouth is ten miles. Some persons have penetrated this cave in a canoe about two miles without difficulty. That the cave passes through the mountains there can be no doubt; as bran and straw have passed through, borne on the stream, and when the mill-dam was made in the cove, the water stopped below in about 18 hours, and continued so until about 18 hours after the dam became full. There are several other caves in this cove, in one of which a considerable quantity of Salt Petre was made during the last war.

Nash. Gaz.

Twenty thousand pieces of Flannel will be made at the Amesbury mills, Massachusetts, in the present year. The import of this article has nearly ceased, and, with a fuller supply of wool, will soon wholly stop. The home-made goods are better and cheaper than the imported. The whole daily consumption of wool at Amesbury is 4,000 lbs.

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Since our last, the *Florida*, at Boston, and the *Manchester*, at New-York, have arrived from Liverpool, the latter bringing Liverpool papers to the 8th of November.

The most important intelligence by these arrivals is the confirmation of the rumor, which has caused such a deep excitement in our mercantile community for several days past, of the failure of Samuel Williams of London. It is pleasant to observe, however, that from arrangements made in London, the stroke upon our country will be much less heavy than has been anticipated. We subjoin all the interesting particulars in our possession respecting this event.

A letter received here says, "A Spanish house in London claims 120,000*l.* of Mr. Williams's estate, for money advanced him in the tallow speculation." Another letter says, "Mr. Williams will be able to open his office in a few days."—*Salem Gaz.*

The Liverpool papers mention that Samuel Williams, Esq. one of the principal American merchants in London, stopped payment on Monday, Oct. 24, and his bankruptcy was announced in the Gazette of the 27th. The London Times says—"The amount for which the American house mentioned on Monday stopped payment has been extremely exaggerated in some of the current rumors on the subject. We learn from a source not likely to be far wide of the truth, that it does not exceed 400,000*l.* A very serious alarm has spread, we understand, in many quarters, where the statements alluded to obtain belief and the alarm was undoubtedly a very just one, since, admitting them to be true, the shock would be more or less felt throughout the whole of the commercial community. Our estimate of the extent of this failure will prove, we are persuaded, very nearly correct."—*Bos. D. Adv.*

In relation to the failure of Mr. Williams, a very extravagant statement was published in the London Morning Herald, representing the amount of claims upon him as exceeding seven millions sterling, and containing several other erroneous representations. The article speaks of his having established two very extensive mercantile concerns, the one at Paris, and the other at Havre de Grace, alluding no doubt to two establishments in those places, in which one of his brothers had an interest, and not himself, and in which the brother several years since ceased to have any interest. The statement which we have quoted above, from the London Times, is undoubtedly more entitled to confidence. The Traveller states that "Mr. Williams' direct engagements, on his own account, do not exceed 642,000*l.* but that the liabilities, on account of foreign connections, in North and South America, on the Continent of Europe, and in India, are not much less than four millions sterling."—*Ib.*

It is a happy circumstance for the very numerous correspondents of Mr. Williams in this country, that Mr. Timothy Wiggin, of Boston, was on the spot, and being a man of very large property, and intimately acquainted with American merchants, and the American trade, had stepped at once into Mr. Williams' place, and would protect the engagements of that gentleman to a very large extent. Mr. Williams had been made a bankrupt "in order to ensure a fair and speedy distribution of the property." From these arrangements, and the very considerable assets in the hands of the assignees, added to the large means of Mr. Wiggin, comparatively little effect will be produced in the pecuniary affairs of the merchants of this country by this heavy, and in every sense much lamented, failure. In this city in particular it will hardly be felt—in Boston there will be more sensation, but chiefly among men of large property. The amount of the failure was ascertained to be 815,000*l.* sterling, of which 517,000*l.* was for acceptances. The assets, as before stated, were very considerable. We cannot pass from this subject without mingling the expression of our deep regret, with that of the thousands of his countrymen, who at various times, for thirty years past, have shared the hospitality, and been enabled to appreciate the manliness, the integrity, the high sense of honor, and just patriotism of Samuel Williams, that at this late period of his life, he should have been overwhelmed by the storm which has passed—we believe we may safely say *has passed*—over the commercial world. He will, we trust, find that the good and kind acts of his prosperous days will not have been performed in vain.—*N. Y. Amer.*

Letters received at New-York, state that the amount of the failure is 710,000*l.* of which 517,000*l.* is in acceptances—that a committee of investigation are of opinion the property will pay from ten to fifteen shillings on the pound—that the houses of Baring & Co. and Wilson, and Mr. Timothy Wiggin, (who continues the Banking establishment,) had come forward and taken up a great amount of the acceptances, and on the whole, not so much mischief was expected to occur from the stoppage, as might have been apprehended.—*N. Y. Comm. Adv.*

A letter from Messrs. Rathbone, Brothers & Co. of Liverpool, to their correspondents in this city, dated Liverpool, 5th Nov. 1825, received per Florida, says:—We have this day received the following communication from London:—"The failure of S. Williams will do very little mischief either here or in Manchester, and much less any where than had been anticipated. You will have heard that T. Wiggin, of Manchester, has come forward with a strong recommendation from Jones, Floyd & Co. and taken up the bills and accounts of such houses in the United States or on the Continent as he considers solid. As to the precise extent of the failure or value of the estate, I do not hear that any thing is known. Wiggin's aid will prevent much of the injury to others which might have followed." *Bost. Gaz.*

The *Liverpool Advertiser* says, "such is the perfect repose of politics in France, at this moment, that we find ourselves unable to extract from the Parisian newspapers a single paragraph of any general or political interest.—There is a story of a petition to the King, praying for the removal of the remains of Napoleon to France."

A letter from Rio de Janeiro of the 6th of Sept. states, that Sir Charles Stuart was about to proceed to Buenos Ayres for the purpose of assisting in the adjustment of the differences subsisting between the Republic and Brazil on the subject of the possession of Monte Video. It was conjectured that his views were favorable to the cession of that province to Buenos Ayres. This negotiation, it was supposed, would occupy Sir Charles Stuart during the time required for obtaining the ratification from Portugal of the Brazilian treaty of independence, on the arrival of which, he proposed to repair again to Rio de Janeiro, from whence, having completed his mission in all its parts, he would return to England.—*London Times.*

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Philadelphia, dated—"FRANCE, LAGRANGE, 11th Oct. 1825.

"I could wish, my Dear Sir, that the joy which we experience in seeing again our country, our family and our friends, did not prevent me from writing to you in greater detail; otherwise I would avail myself of this occasion to give you a particular account of our passage, during which, notwithstanding the extreme violence of the weather, we constantly felt that happy influence of the American flag, under which we tasted, during thirteen months, a felicity unknown to other men, and which all, could they form an idea of it, would ardently desire.—I would describe to you the affecting welcome which Gen. La Fayette received in landing on his natal soil; the noble enthusiasm which broke out at every step on his route; and the tears of joy which his family and numerous friends shed orer those American laurels with which his brow is loaded: But I lack, for this, both time and ability; and moreover, I am bewildered in the remembrance of the past and strong sensation of the present. Nevertheless, it would be exceedingly grateful for me to tell you how much every enlightened man in France and every friend of liberty sympathises, now more than ever, with the American nation. To all those generous sentiments which the name of La Fayette hitherto awakened in their bosoms, is now added one of profound gratitude towards the people, who have just dispensed to the world so great and sublime a lesson. Let us hope that this lesson will not be lost.

To supply the place of the details which I am unable to write, I send you two numbers of the *Courier Francais*, by which you will see that if, at Havre, the citizens expressed without molestation to the hero of the two hemispheres, their admiration for his character and attachment to his principles,—at Rouen, they experienced, from a blind, headlong and coarse police, an armed resistance which, however, did not prevail in the attempt to suppress their transports.

These circumstances may, I apprehend, be acceptable to your countrymen; as they show that in France too, liberty is beloved, and the American character appreciated.

Accept sincere assurances of my unalterable esteem, and believe me to be, entirely and always yours." LEVASSEUR.

Mr. Levasseur, as it will be generally recollected, was the honored companion of La Fayette, in his American tour.

DOMESTIC.

Some officers from the Colombian schooner Gen. Santander, have arrived at Baltimore from Norfolk. They left the vessel in the bay bound up, leaky with the loss of foremast. On the 16th ult. off Matanzas, she communicated with the U. S. brig Shark, Capt. Newton, and was informed that the S. had lost a boat in a gale of wind, about the 4th ult. with an officer and four seamen in her. Capt. N. however entertained hopes that she would make a harbor, she being a fine boat, and having provisions for 40 days. Otherwise the Spark reported all well on board. *Bost. States.*

MURDER AND SUICIDE. The *Providence American* reports that the bodies of a woman, and two girls, apparently of about 35, 13 and 5 years of age, had been found near the shore in Portsmouth, (R. I.) and that it appeared in evidence before an inquest, that the two girls were drowned by the woman, who afterwards drowned herself. The woman's name was found to be *Ann Lawton*, whose husband has long been absent. The eldest girl is believed to be her daughter, and the youngest her niece, whom she had taken under her care on the decease of its mother; and that their needy condition urged the woman to commit the horrid acts. *Bost. Cent.*

Mr. Beauchamp, who had been arrested in Kentucky, suspected of being the murderer of Colonel Sharp, has been acquitted. He offered after his discharge, to remain ten days in Frankfort, to afford an opportunity to adduce new testimony against him if any further could be obtained.

On Sunday evening, 27th ult. about 7 o'clock, some persons who were standing near Browning's ferry-house, Philadelphia, heard a splash in the water, and hastening to the end of the wharf, they heard a man groan. On the wharf they found a blue coat, black silk vest, and walking stick, and in the coat pocket two keys, and a handkerchief marked I. B.—*N. Y. States.*

FIRES. The dwelling-house of Wm. Hasty, in Standish, (Me.) was entirely consumed by fire on the evening of Wednesday, 16th ult. It was occasioned by going into the wood-house among shavings, which were about the premises.

The house of Stephen Page, in Orono, (Me.) was destroyed by fire on the night of the 12th ult. About 400 silver dollars, which were in the house, melted, and were found afterward in a solid mass.

The house of William Scott, in Zanesville, (Ohio,) was burned on the night of the 5th ult. Scott was a drunkard, and in the afternoon had turned his wife and children out of doors. About dark he went out himself to get more liquor, and on returning called at the house where his family had taken refuge and ordered them home: on their refusing to notice him, he went home threatening to burn his house; which he did, and he perished himself in the flames.

The building occupied by Mr. Gilbert, for soap-works, at Lechmere Point, Cambridge, (Mass.) was, with its contents, entirely destroyed on Wednesday morning, 23d ult.

A cigar factory was burned in Spotswood, (*N. J.*) several days since, and four men perished in the flames.

A dwelling-house in Hudson, (*N. Y.*) and an adjoining sattinet factory, were consumed on the 16th ult. Loss $13,000.

A large barn, three large stables, and three or four out-buildings, have been destroyed by fire, in Buttstown, (Pa.) The barn, which belonged to Mr. John Fahs, contained a large quantity of grain and a carriage, which were burned.—*Salem Gazette.*

On the 18th ult. the tavern and dwelling-house of Mr. Jesse Mack, near the Cattaraugus creek, in the town of Evans, was burnt down, and a lad about 14 years old, named Russel Norton, perished in the flames. Nothing was saved from the building, and there was no insurance. The father of the youth who perished, resides in Warren, Ohio.—*N. Y. States.*

The Newburgh Gazette states, that the dwelling-house of Mr. James Horton, in Goshen, was entirely consumed by fire on the 18th ult. An old lady, after being severely burnt jumped from a window in the second story, and was safely caught by some persons in the street below.—*Ib.*

ROAD TO PORTLAND. The committee, appointed by the State of Maine, to lay out a new road from Portsmouth to Portland, has commenced its important duty, and we believe no doubt exists that the road will be laid out and completed; the whole distance saved will be about eight miles.

The distance saved by the new road, to Newburyport will be seven miles, provided the General Court of Massachusetts grant leave to build a new bridge over the Merrimack; making a total saving of 15 miles between Newburyport and Portland.—*Ports. Journal.*

CONGRESS.

SENATE.

MONDAY, Dec. 5, 1825.

The Vice-President took the Chair at 12 o'clock, and it appeared that a quorum was present:

The credentials of Messrs. David Barton, Henry Chambers, Calvin Willey, Asher Robbins, and Levi Woodbury, were read and placed on file, and the qualifying oath of office was administered.

On motion, of Mr. Macon, of North Carolina, it was ordered, that the House of Representatives be informed, that a quorum of the Senate is assembled, and is ready to proceed to business.

On motion, by Mr. Smith, of Md. it was ordered, that the daily hour of meeting be fixed at 12 o'clock, until otherwise ordered.

On motion of Mr. Smith, of Md. it was

Resolved, That each Senator be supplied, during the present session, with three such newspapers as he may choose, to be paid for out of the contingent fund: provided the same be furnished at the rate of the annual charge for such newspapers: and provided, also, that if any Senator shall choose to take any newspaper, other than daily papers, he shall be supplied with as many such papers as shall not exceed the price of three daily papers.

A message was received from the House of Representatives by *Mr. Clarke*, announcing that a quorum was assembled; that the House had elected the Hon. John W. Taylor, of New-York, its Speaker, and that it was ready to proceed to business.

On motion, by Mr. Smith, it was

Resolved, That a committee be appointed, on the part of the Senate, in concert with a committee of the House of Representatives, to wait on the President of the United States, and to notify him that a quorum of the two Houses is assembled, and ready to receive from him any communication he may be pleased to make.

Mr. Smith, and Mr. Lloyd of Mass. were appointed the committee on the part of the Senate.

The Senate then adjourned till 12 o'clock tomorrow.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

At 12 o'clock, the Clerk of the House having called the roll, 198 members were found to be present.

The House proceeded to ballot for Speaker, and on counting the ballots, the numbers appeared as they follow:

FIRST BALLOT.

193 Members—97 necessary to a choice.

For John W. Taylor,	99	For J. W. Campbell,	41
And. Stevenson,	17	Lewis Condict,	6
Louis M'Lane,	36	Scattered,	3

SECOND BALLOT.

193 Members—97 necessary to a choice.

For John W. Taylor,	99	For J. W. Campbell,	42
Louis M'Lane,	44	A. Stevenson,	3
Scattered,	3		

Mr. Taylor being conducted to the chair, returned thanks in the following terms:

"*Gentlemen:* When I see around me so many Representatives, whose virtues and talents adorn our country, whose services at home and abroad, in the cabinet and in the field, in halls of legislation and judicial tribunals, have largely contributed to our national prosperity, I am penetrated with gratitude for the favorable opinion which has recalled me to this distinguished station. My brief experience has served rather to assure me that its duties are arduous, than to create confidence in my ability to discharge them to your satisfaction. Every effort, however, of which I am capable, shall be faithfully directed to merit your support. In the complex questions frequently presented to the chair for prompt decision, unerring accuracy is scarcely attainable. When mistakes occur, my best endeavors shall not be wanted to correct them, and to repair whatever injury they may have occasioned. With an anxious desire that your countenance and advice will not be withheld, and that the just expectations of our constituents may be fulfilled in our legislative labors, I enter upon the duties of this important trust."

The *Speaker*, having taken the oath, proceeded to qualify the Representatives present, by States.

On motion, of Mr. *Lathrop*, it was then

Resolved, That Matthew St. Clair Clark, Clerk of the late House of Representatives, be appointed Clerk of the House.

On motion, of Mr. *Trimble*, it was

Resolved, That a message be sent to the Senate to inform them that a quorum of the House have assembled, and have elected John W. Taylor their Speaker, and that this House is ready to proceed to business, and that the Clerk do go with said message.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That John Oswald Dunn be appointed Sergeant-at-arms, Benjamin Burch, Doorkeeper, and Overton Carr, Assistant-Doorkeeper, and that they severally give their attendance accordingly.

On motion, of Mr. *Allen*, of Mass. it was

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to cause the members to be furnished with such newspapers as they, respectively, may elect, the expense of each member not to exceed the price of three daily newspapers per annum.

On motion, of Mr. *Tomlinson*, it was

Resolved, That the rules and orders established by the late House of Representatives be deemed and taken to be the rules and orders of proceeding to be observed in this House, until a revision or alteration shall have taken place.

On motion, of Mr. *McCoy*, it was

Resolved, That the daily hour to which the House shall stand adjourned, be 12 o'clock, noon, until otherwise ordered.

On motion, of Mr. *Trimble*, it was

Resolved, That a committee be appointed on the part of this House, to join such committee as have been, or may be, appointed on the part of the Senate, to wait on the President of the United States, and inform him that a quorum of the two Houses have assembled, and are ready to receive any communication he may be pleased to make them.

And Mr. Trimble and Mr. Lathrop were appointed the said committee.

The House then adjourned till to-morrow, at 11 o'clock.

[On Tuesday the President's Message was transmitted to both Houses—*See our last.*]

The following gentlemen compose the Standing, Joint and Select Committees, appointed by the Speaker:

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Elections—Messrs. Sloan, Hayden, Tucker of S. C. Phelps, Hoffman, Powell, and Bryan.

Ways and Means—Messrs. M'Lane of Delaware, Cook, Stevenson, M'Duffie, Dwight, Marvin and Brent.

Claims—Messrs. Williams, M'Coy, Whittlesey, James Wilson, Barber of Ct. Martindale, and Owen.

Public Lands—Messrs. Rankin, Scott, Jennings of Indiana, Strong, Vinton, Whipple, and Estill.

Commerce—Messrs. Newton, Tomlinson, Cambreleng, Reed, Thompson of Ga. Mangum, and Wurtz.

Post-Office—Messrs. Ingham, Bartley, Alexander of Ten. M'Kean, Merriwether, Porter, and Baldwin.

District of Columbia—Messrs. Kent, Alexander of Va. Blair, Thompson of Pa. Lathrop, Martin, and Humphrey.

Judiciary—Messrs. Webster, Livingston, Buchanan Wright, Clarke, Dayton, and Dorsey.

Pensions and Revolutionary Claims—Messrs. Little, Allen of Ten. Smith, Plummer, Hasbrouck, Tucker of N. J. and *Sprague*.

Public Expenditures—Messrs. Edwards of N. C. Gist, Hobart, *Kidder*, Markell, Wales, and Van Horne.

Private Land Claims—Messrs. Campbell, Moore of Ala. Garrison, Locke, Test, Fosdick, and Armstrong.

Manufactures—Messrs. Mallary, Condict, Conner, Wickliffe, Davis, White, and Burgess.

Agriculture—Messrs. Van Rensselaer, Harris, Hallock, Meech, Merwin, Wilson of S. C. and Taylor of Va.

Indian Affairs—Messrs. Cocke, M'Kee, M'Lean of Oh. Buckner, Taliaferro, M'Manus, and Miner.

Foreign Affairs—Messrs. Forsyth, Crowninshield, Trimble, Archer, Worthington, Everett, and Stevenson of Pa.

Military Affairs—Messrs. Hamilton, Mitchell of Md. Houston, Tattnall, Vance, *Lincoln*, and Ward.

Naval Affairs—Messrs. Storrs, Holcombe, Bartlett, Saunders, Markley, Fr. Johnson, and Sands.

Revisal and Unfinished Business—Messrs. Moore of Ky. J. S. Mitchell, and *Herrick*.

Accounts—Messrs. Allen of Mass. Peter, and M'Neill.

Expenditures in the Department of State—Messrs. Bailey, Cassedy, and Ashley.

Expenditures in the Treasury Department—Messrs. *Burleigh*, Ross, and Davenport.

Expenditures in the Department of War—Messrs. Mattocks, Kremer, and Badger.

Expenditures in the Navy Department—Messrs. *O'Brien*, Mitchell of S. C. and Miller of N. Y.

Expenditures in the Post-Office Department—Messrs. Wilson of S. C. Findlay of Pa. and Deitz.

Expenditures on the Public Buildings—Messrs. Johnson of Va. Swan, and Orr.

JOINT COMMITTEES.

On Enrolled Bills—Messrs. Isacks and Garnsey.

On the Library—Messrs. Everett, Bradley, and Wood of N. Y.

SELECT COMMITTEES.

Militia—Messrs. Metcalfe, Holmes, Barney, Findlay of Oh. Govan, Ten Eyck, and Mitchell of Ten.

Roads and Canals—Messrs. Hemphill, Bacher, Stewart, Adams of N. Y. Henry, Hanes, and Ingersoll.

Columbia River—Messrs. Bayliss, Barbour of Va. Lawrence, Angel, Carson, Polk, and Thompson of Oh.

National University and Observatory—Messrs. Mercer, Carter, Verplanck, Edwards of Pa. Letcher, Sawyer, and Woods of Oh.

Weights and Measures—Messrs. Bradley, Johnson of N. Y. Miller of Penn. James Johnson, Trezvant, Kellogg, and Brown.

Executive Departments—Messrs. Webster, M'Lean of Del. Forsyth, Hemphill, Crowninshield, Livingston, Fr. Johnson.

Monument to General Washington—Messrs. Passet, Alston, Rose, H. Wilson, Kerr, Poor, Bass, and Wood.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1825.

In the crowded state of our last paper we were obliged to defer all accounts of the proceedings of Congress prior and subsequent to the election of Speaker in the House of Representatives. By letters received from Washington since that time we now are enabled to present the following hasty sketch of their proceedings, especially as it relates to the choice of Speaker in the House.

The Members of the House of Representatives of the *Nineteenth Congress* assembled in their magnificent Hall on the 5th inst.—answering to their names, and proclaiming by the word "here," that they were ready to proceed in their duty as public agents. A dead silence after the call occasionally indicates that some member is absent, and conjecture is let loose to hunt out the cause—whether pursuing the suspicion, that the individual concerned wishes to evade being placed on a Committee—or has been overturned in a stage—blown up in a steam-boat—or gone to explore the North Pole with Capt. Symmes—or on some other visionary project is unknown. But, be this as it may, there were one hundred and ninety-four members present.

The question of the election of Speaker has been anticipated by the country, as one of difficulty, and one which would develope the party feelings of individuals in reference to the present Administration. Our readers, generally, must be well aware that the Speaker is, in truth, a highly important officer of the Government, and may exercise much more influence over the affairs of the nation than is commonly supposed. By the appointment of Committees, he has it in his power to throw into the hands of *particular Committees* the most minute, accurate and complete information, as to the subject under consideration, and to enable them by those means to make reports which impart the first impression on public sentiment, and it is quite difficult to correct that impression, as of course it will be at least plausible; and in regard to matters of opinion, of construction, of implication or inference, ingenuity and logic are often at war. Hence we must readily perceive that the election of a Speaker must have been considered as a matter of primary consequence. It no doubt has been deemed more interesting at this time, from the circumstance that a *large* proportion of the Chairmen of the Committees of the last Congress, to say the least, were what have been usually denominated *Crawford* or *Jackson* men. Why it so happened we shall not make any attempt to explain. It was a matter in the forum of the conscience of the *then* existing Speaker; and far be it from *us* to *impute* to him any but those hallowed and paramount motives which should fill the heart and regulate the understanding of every presiding officer in the assembly of the Nation's Agents. It however so *happened*, and a point which should be involved, among the considerations operating in the choice of a new Speaker *is*, whether a *change* should be made or not. As to the idea advocated by some, that the Speaker should be an aid to the administration, it should be discarded by every upright mind. It is true, however, that political considerations are to be weighed, and *parties* must sometimes act against those abstract maxims which the universalists in politics, in morality, and in philosophy prescribe. But under the existing state of things in this country, we are bound to impartiality. No primary leading all comprehensive good appears, demanding its sacrifice of minor benefits; and while we are not therefore obliged to resort to the mortifying course of a *compromise*, the middle course between right and wrong, we may safely aim at an object far above the selfish views of faction, or of party—that is, in relation to the present contest, the election of a capable and upright Speaker, let him be for or against whom he may. This perhaps we shall all agree to. But yet under the delusion of our partialities and prejudices, our interests and passions, this agreement will be made with many reservations; and that an *impartial* Speaker is *not* wanted by all the *partizans* in the country, if perchance he is by *all* in the House of Representatives. Ulterior purposes act upon the subject, and the Speaker is not voted for by *all*, on account of his *special* duties, but in reference to his *indirect* influence. This theme might be pursued still farther, but we all must be well aware that the foregoing remarks are mensurably just.

Mr. TAYLOR, of N. York, the present Speaker, has before been proved as a presiding officer of the House of Representatives. He had *ninety-nine* votes out of *one hundred* and *ninety-three* on the second ballot; and considering the severe conflicts, resulting from diversity of opinion, from sectional interests and feelings, from party competition, and from difference of opinion and principle, it may be said, that he has been tried in the fire, and as *pure* gold borne that infallible test. Whatever may be the state of his personal popularity, we think it safe to say, that a general confidence prevails in his familiar and accurate knowledge of the rules and orders of the House of Representatives, in his dignity, firmness and independence, and, in short, in his abundant qualifications for that dignified and important office. Mr. *McLane* of Delaware, and Mr. *Campbell* of Ohio, who were the leading opposing candidates, are gentlemen, we have no doubt, who should be regarded as compeers with those who are foremost in ability and disposition to promote the interests of this great Republic; but at the same time, the advantages of natural endowments, of *experience* and of tact, for *this* special office, were *not considered* equal to the successful competitor, however they might stand in any other view; and from their known liberality we have no reason to doubt that they, like the patriotic Spartan, will rejoice in the postponement of their claims.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.—Our readers have learnt ere this, that the President has recommended to Congress that something be done to pay this class of our fellow-citizens for their meritorious services in the Revolutionary War. The gentlemen who have been placed on the Committee "*On Pensions and Revolutionary Claims*," are men who will, no doubt, be disposed to report favorably on all *subjects* connected with the duties devolving upon this Committee. The Committee consists of the Hon. PETER LITTLE, of *Maryland*, as chairman, Hon. ROBERT ALLEN, of *Tennessee*, Hon. WILLIAM SMITH, of *Virginia*, Hon. GEORGE PLUMMER, of *Pennsylvania*, Hon. A. B HASBRONCK, of *New-York*, Hon. EBENEZER TUCKER, of *New-Jersey*, and Hon. PELEG SPRAGUE, of *Maine*. We can but again express a *hope* that these men, who not only spent their time, but many of them lost their property, and some became *measurably* disabled from wounds, which rendered them unfit for business in after life, will, just as their sun is about to set, enjoy the smiles and gratitude of the Nation they assisted to make independent. Those in this vicinity will *recollect* that their meeting is near at hand, when they ought, *every* man, if possible, to be "on his post."—Remember, it is your last struggle; and should you *fail* this time, let it not be owing to your being remiss in "performing your duty," but like "good soldiers," *stand to your arms*, and show to your country, that, although "your ranks have been reduced," yet you still possess *courage* and *conduct*—those two very necessary qualifications of soldiers.—We would also state, that *Stephen Emery*, Esq. of this place, has very generously tendered his services on the day of their meeting, to draft a petition, prepare papers, &c. without any *charge* whatever.

FIRE AT BRUNSWICK.—On Tuesday of last week, the inhabitants of Brunswick were visited by a very *destructive* fire. It caught from the furnace in the Cotton Factory; and although it was discovered soon after, yet it had made such progress, that it was impossible to subdue it with the assistance at hand, until it had destroyed the *two* Factory buildings, *five* Dwelling-Houses, (occupied by *eleven* families,) *two* Stores, *two* Saw-Mills, *one* Grist-Mill, and a *number* of Mechanic Shops—making in the whole *twenty-six* buildings. It will be recollected that the day was extremely cold, and the wind high.—The amount of property destroyed is estimated at rising of $100,000, very little of which was, as we understand, *insured*.

The following is a list of the principal sufferers in Brunswick and Topsham:—Horatio G. Bird, Duning & Parshley, Joseph Moody, Henry Gading, J. Noyes, Wm. Getchell, Joshua P. Donald, Alex'r Potter, John Owen, Hon. Jona. Page, Sam'l Page, Tho's G. Sandford, Ballard Green, John Dyer, Nahum Houghton, Sam'l Chase, Rob't Eastman, Nath'l Davis, Roger Merrill, Esq. John Perry, Esq. J. McDonald, Jotham Stone's heirs, and Edward C. Eaton.

Besides the above, are the Proprietors of the Factory, who live elsewhere. The larger part we believe in Boston.

COLD WEATHER.—Tuesday of last week was a very cold, uncomfortable day. The thermometer was, probably, in this place 10 degrees below *zero*, in *Boston* 6, in *Salem* 8, in *Portland* 10, and in *Brunswick* 13 degrees below *zero*. It was 10 degrees lower in Boston than at any time last winter; and 20 degrees lower than at any time in December, last year.

HALLOWELL GAZETTE.—Our friend the editor of this paper must be in a disagreeable situation. His neighbors at *Augusta* not long since, threatened to *dam* the Kennebec river, which gave him considerable trouble. He was quite ready to suppose that the river opposite and below Hallowell would become dry—that the citizens would never again have the pleasure of seeing a *sail* at their wharves;—and he proved his fears well *grounded* by a "well known" principle in *hydrostatics*. This he had no sooner done than his neighbor, the editor of the *Gardiner Chronicle*, *made* a Bridge across the river to unite the two banks at that place, thereby preventing any thing that had a *mast* from going up as far as Hallowell. Surely, this would have made almost any person, except the editor of the *Gazette*, "a little wrathy." But happily for him, he was able to prove by "law testimony" that the Bridge should be cleared away forthwith, and that the good people of *Hallowell* should have, and enjoy the privilege of going, either to *Carrituuck* or *Sequin*, as would best suit their convenience, without being obstructed by the *dam* above, or the *Bridge* below.

Since the above was written, we have received the *American Advocate*, and *Eastern Chronicle*, both of which papers have become somewhat warm on the subject of *Bridges*, and they *accuse* each other with *misrepresentation*, &c. pretty freely—so much so, that we have become quite *frightened*, lest they *two break*—— the bottle before we have the pleasure of helping drink the *wine*. However, we do suspect that the remarks in the *Chronicle*, although they *may* be the hands of *Esau*, yet the voice sounds like ——. And as our friend the editor of the *Advocate*, seems to be somewhat *alarmed*, lest what he at first viewed only as a dream, should turn out a reality, we hope he will do himself no harm, for it is most likely, that should the petition for a Bridge be presented to the Legislature, that the "petitioners" will then find *they* have "been dreaming."

A GOOD MEDICINE.—It is stated that gin sling with nutmeg grated into it, is a cure for bleeding at the lungs. We should like the medicine many times if we did *not* bleed at the lungs.—The physician who recommended this medicine is not so *hard-hearted* as the one who recommended *sawing wood*, for pulmonary complaints.

CONGRESS.—The business before this body, has become unusually interesting at so early a day in its Session. Already has a resolution been introduced in the Senate, to establish uniform laws on the subject of Bankruptcy throughout the United States, and also one to *abolish* imprisonment for debt. And in the House, a resolution has been introduced to amend the Constitution of the United States, in the choice of President and Vice President.

The *standing*, *joint*, and *select* Committees were appointed on Friday the 9th inst. We observe that *six* out of *seven* of the members in the House, from Maine, are on Committees, two of them being Chairmen. Our Representative from this District, the Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN, is placed on the Committee on *Military Affairs*.

We owe an apology to our friend *Doct.* LOW, the *Editor* of the *American Patriot*, for omitting to give him credit for the political complexion of the Senate of this State for the ensuing year, as published in our last paper. As the *editor* of the *Patriot* makes his calculations by the occult science of astronomy in foretelling future events, we wish to give him all due credit for his researches.

NEW-YORK.—It will be recollected that the last *Legislature* of this State submitted to the people to decide by their votes whether electors of President and Vice President should be chosen by *Districts* or by a *general ticket*. The former method had a majority of over *four thousand* votes.——The spirit of *internal* improvement still pervades the minds of the citizens of this State. We notice an account (published in the Statesman) of the proceedings of a meeting which was held at *Lewiston*, (N. Y.) to petition the Legislature to incorporate a company to make a *sloop* lock navigation round the Niagara Falls.—It will, doubtless, be done in the course of a few years.

FIRE IN NEW-YORK.—A very destructive fire occurred in the city of New-York on the 16th instant, by which about forty buildings were destroyed. Loss estimated at *one hundred thousand dollars*.

VIRGINIA.—Mr. MONROE, late President of the United States, is talked of as a Candidate for the next Governor of the "Ancient Dominion." It is generally supposed that if he will accept the office he will receive an unanimous vote from the two houses, which elect the governor in that State. We should think he would accept it, for not long since, he was appointed a County Magistrate, which he accepted, was qualified, and took his seat as the *juror* member.

NOTICE.

A Meeting of those OLD SOLDIERS *who served in the war of the* REVOLUTION, *who do not* now *receive a Pension from Government, will be held at the* COURT-HOUSE, *in this village, on* Tuesday, *the* third *day of* January *next, at* ten *of the clock in the* forenoon—*in order to sign a petition to be forwarded to Congress at the present Session, for compensation for* past *services. It is requested that* all *who live in* this *County should attend—and* others *if convenient.*

Paris, Dec. 5, 1825.

Married,

In Norway, on Sunday evening last, by Joshua Smith, Esq. Mr. Joseph D. Tracy, of Rome, to Miss Amy Woodman, of Norway.

Died,

In Hebron, David Bicknell, aged 82.

In Waterford, on the 20th ult. Mr. Ezekiel Sanders, aged 59—after a short illness, and part of the time in great distress. Not a murmur was heard, nor a complaint uttered in all his illness; perfectly possessed of reason till death, and manifested the utmost composure and resignation to the will of Heaven.

10,000 & 5,000.

FORTUNES of *TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS* to be sold at the OXFORD BOOKSTOE, for one week only. *Price, Wholes* $3,00—*Quarters* 87 *Cents.*

Removal.

GEORGE HILL

HAS romoved to the store lately occupied by Mr. *Royal Lincoln*, No. 2, Exchange-street, where he has for sale a general assortment of

Foreign and Domestic Goods,

☞CHEAP FOR CASH.☜

Portland, Nov. 18. 74

PUBLIC AUCTION!!

WILL be sold at PHILLIP EASTMAN, Esq'r's, in *Fryeburg*, on Thursday the twenty-ninth day of December current, several thousand acres of GOOD LAND, for Farms, with a sufficient quantity of Pine Timber, and Mill Privileges. Said land is laid out into *One Hundred Acre Lots*, in Bachelder's Grant—by virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford.

***Terms liberal.—Sale to commence at ten o'clock A. M.

JASON SHERMAN, *Administrator, with the Will annexed on said Estate.*

Gilead, Dec. 5, 1825. 76

DRAWING ANNOUNCED!

THE Sixth Class of the *Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery*, will be drawn on the 25th of January, 1826.

☞Tickets in the above Lottery for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

where all persons who feel disposed to purchase, are invited to call before they are higher.

PRICE—*Wholes* $1 56—*Quarters* $1 25—*Eighths* 63 *cents.* Dec. 22.

J. HASKELL,

Middle-street, (two doors from Exchange-street,)

PORTLAND,

HAS just received a *Large Stock* of GOODS in his line:—AMONG THEM ARE—

Colored and Natural

Fur and Hair Seal CAPS.

NUTRA & CLOTH CAPS.

Ladies' Beaver Bonnets.

White, Black, Drab and Fan

OSTRICH PLUMES.

OSTRICH AND FUR TRIMMI

SEAL COLLARS.

Seal Gloves and Moccasons.

SUPERFINE; FINE AND LOW PRICED

HATS.

ALSO—A few Bales

BUFFALO ROBES.

☞The above are of *superior quality* and are offered VERY LOW.

Nov. 22. 2m 74

HOUSE & LAND

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Stand which he now occupies—consisting of a good two-story *DWELLING-HOUSE*, well finished, and in good repair—containing four Rooms on the floor, four Chambers, and a good Cellar. A WOOD-HOUSE, BARN, and a two-story *STORE*, all finished. A good rain-water Cistern, and a Well of water under-cover. Three fourths of an acre of LAND, including a Garden, &c.

Also, the West part of Lot numbered 15, in the 6th Range of lots in Paris, containing fifty-four acres, well walled in, and is excellent grass and tillage Land.

Also, seven small Lots of *LAND*—containing from ten to twenty-one acres each—a part of which is as good and well wooded as any in town, the other, is good pasturage and tillage land, and is well fenced on the road. Said Land is a part of Lot numbered 11, in the Fourth Range of Lots in Paris.

Likewise, one and a fourth acre of *LAND*, situated about three fourths of a mile from the Court-House in Paris, on which is an excellent stream of water, with a good fall, which, with a very little expense, might be converted into one of the best situations for a tanner, in the County.

The above property will be sold either together or separately, as will best suit the purchaser, and on terms which cannot fail to please. For further information, please call on the subscriber.

A plan of the above property may be seen by calling on ASA BARTON, Esq. at the *Oxford Bookstore*.

RUSSELL HUBBARD.

Dec. 20. tf 77

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber for the postage of *Newspapers*, are humbly requested to pay the same by the tenth of January next. Their receipts will be left at the respective places where they receive their papers.

PHILIP C. MASON, *Postrider.*

Paris, Dec. 22, 1825. 77

PROBATE NOTICES.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—*On the fifteenth day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five*—

EBER RICE, Esq. named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of *EZEKIEL SANDERS*, late of *Waterford*, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said EBER RICE give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the sixteenth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—*On the eighth day of December, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five*—

DAVID BICKNELL, of Hebron, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of *JOHN BICKNELL*, late of *Hebron*, in said County, Gentleman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said DAVID BICKNELL give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

77*

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the first day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

ON the Petition of THOMAS CLARK, Administrator *de bonis non*, of the estate of *LUTHER PRATT*, late of *Paris*, in said County, yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of three hundred twenty-two dollars and twenty-two cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—That the Petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the *Oxford Observer*, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge.*

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register.*

POETRY.

SELECTED.

AUTUMNAL GLOOM.

Hail! ye sighing sons of sorrow,
View with me th' autumnal gloom;
Learn from thence your fate to-morrow,
Dead, perhaps laid in the tomb.
See all nature fading, dying,
Silent all things seem to mourn;
Life and vegetation flying,
Brings to mind the mould'ring urn.

Oft the autumnal tempest rising
Makes the lofty forest nod;
Scene of nature, how surprising,
View in nature, Nature's God.
See our sovereign, sole Creator,
Lives eternal in the sky,
While we, mortals, here in nature,
Bloom a while and fade and die.

Nations die by dread Belona,
By enrag'd, tyrannic Kings,
Just like plants by pale Pomona,
Fall to rise in future springs.
Mournful scenes when vegetation
Dies by worms, or frost destroyed;
Doubly mournful when a nation
Falls by neighboring nation's sword.

Death and war my mind depresses,
Autumn shows me my decay,
Calls to mind my past distresses,
Warns me of my dying day.
Autumn makes me melancholy,
Strikes dejection through my soul,
While I mourn my former folly,
Waves of sorrow o'er me roll.

Lo! I hear the earth resounding
With expiring insect's cries;
O! their moans, to me how wounding;
Emblem of my aged sires.
Hollow winds about me roaring,
Noisy waters round me rise,
While I sit, my state deploring,
Tears fast falling from my eyes.

What to me is other's treasure,
Since I have no earthly joy?
Long I've lost each youthful pleasure;
Time will health and youth destroy.
Pleasures oft I've fondly courted,
Shar'd each bliss which youth bestow'd,
But to see where once I sported,
Now embitters all my joys:

Age and sorrow, since I've wasted,
Ev'ry pleasing, youthful dream;
Quiv'ring age with youth contrasted;
O! how short their glories seem.
As the annual frost is cropping
Leaves and tendrils from the trees,
So my friends are yearly dropping
By old age and dire disease.

Former friends, how oft I've sought them
Just to cheer my drooping mind,
But they're gone like leaves in autumn,
Driv'n before the dreary wind.
When a few more years are wasted,
When a few more springs are o'er,
When a few more griefs I've tasted,
I shall fall to rise no more.

Fast my sun of life's declining,
Soon will set in cloudless night;
But my HOPE, pure and resigning,
Rests in future life and light!
Cease this quiv'ring, fainting, sighing,
Death will break the solemn gloom,—
Then my spirit flutt'ring, flying,
Must be borne beyond the tomb.

MISCELLANY.

ICE ISLANDS AND ICEBERGS.

This name of Ice Island is bestowed by seamen on the huge solid masses of ice which float on the seas near or within the polar circles.—Many of these fluctuating Islands are met with on the coast of Spitzbergen, to the great danger of the vessels employed in the Greenland fishery. In the midst of these tremendous masses, navigators have been arrested and frozen to death. In this manner the brave Sir Hugh Willoughby perished with all his crew, in 1553; and in the year 1773, Lord Mulgrave, after every effort which the most accomplished seaman could make, to reach the termination of his voyage, was caught in the ice, and nearly experienced the same unhappy fate. The scene he describes, divested of the horrors attendant on the eventful expectation of change was most beautiful and picturesque. Two large ships becalmed in a vast basin surrounded on all sides by ice islands of various forms; the weather clear; the sun gilding the circumambient ice, which was low, smooth, even, and covered with snow, except where pools of water, on a portion of the surface, shot forth new icy crystals; and the smooth surface of the comparatively small space of sea in which they were hemmed. Such is the picture drawn by our navigator, amid the perils by which he was surrounded.

After fruitless attempts to force their way through the fields of ice, the limits of these became at length so contracted, that the ships were immovably fixed. The smooth extent of surface was soon lost; the pressure of the pieces of ice, by the violence of the swell, caused them to pack; and fragment rose on fragment, until they were in many places higher than the main-yard. The movements of the ships were tremendous and involuntary, in conjunction with the surrounding ice, actuated by the currents. The water having shoaled to fourteen fathoms, great apprehensions were entertained, as the grounding of the ice, or of the ships, would have been equally fatal; the force of the ice might have crushed them to atoms, or have lifted them out of the water, and have overset them; or again, have left them suspended on the summits of the pieces of ice at a tremendous height, exposed to the fury of the winds, or to the risk of being dashed to pieces by the failure of their frozen dock. An attempt was made to cut a passage through the ice; but after a perseverance truly worthy of Britons, it proved ineffectual. The commander, who was at all times master himself, directed the boats to be made ready to be hauled over the ice, till they should reach navigable water, proposing in them to make a voyage to England; but after they had thus been drawn over the ice, for three progressive days, a wind having sprung up, the ice separated sufficiently to yield to the pressure of the ships in full sail. After having labored against the resisting fields of ice, they at length reached the harbor of Smeerenberg, at the west end of Spitzbergen.

The vast Islands of floating ice which abound in the high southern latitudes are a proof that they are visited by a much severer degree of cold than equal latitudes towards the north pole. Captain Cook, in his second voyage, fell in with one of these islands in latitude 50 degrees 40 minutes south. It was about fifty feet high, and half a mile in circuit, being flat on the top, while its sides, against which the sea broke exceedingly high, rose in a perpendicular direction. In the afternoon of the same day, (the 10th of December, 1773,) he fell in with another large cubical mass of ice, about two thousand feet in length, four hundred feet in breadth, and in height two hundred feet. Mr. Foster, the naturalist of the voyage, remarks that, according to the experiment of Boyle and Marian, the volume of ice is to that of sea-water nearly as 10 to 9; consequently by the known rules of hydrostatics, the volume of ice which rises above the surface of the water, is to that which sinks below it as 1 to 9. Supposing, therefore, this mass of ice to have been of a regular figure, its depth under water must have been 1800 feet! and its whole height 2000 feet!! estimating its length, as above, at 2000 feet, and its breadth at 400 feet, *the entire mass must have contained* 1600 *millions of cubic feet of ice!!!*

Analogous to the ice-fields described above, are those large bodies of ice, named Icebergs, which fill the valleys between the high mountains in northern latitudes. Among the most remarkable are those of the east coast of Spitzbergen. They are seven in number, and lie at considerable distances from each other, extending through tracts unknown, in a region totally inaccessible in the internal parts. The most distant of them exhibit over the sea a front three hundred feet in height, emulating the color of the emerald; cataracts of melted snow fall down in various parts: and black spiral mountains, streaked with white, bound the sides, rising crag above crag, as far as the eye can reach in the back-ground. At times immense fragments break off, and precipitate themselves into the water with a most alarming dashing. A portion of this vivid green substance was seen by Lord Mulgrave, in the voyage above referred to, to fall into the sea; and, notwithstanding it grounded in twenty-four fathoms water, it spired above the surface fifty feet. Similar Icebergs are frequent in all the arctic regions; and to their lapse is owing the solid mountainous ice, which infests those seas.

The frost sports wonderfully with these Icebergs, and gives them majestic, as well as other most singular forms. Masses have been seen to assume the shape of a gothic church, with arched windows and doors, and all the rich drapery of that style of architecture, composed of what the writer of an Arabian tale would scarcely have ventured to introduce among the marvellous suggestions of his fancy—*crystals of the richest sappharine blue.* Tables with one or more feet; and often immense flat-roofed temples, like those of Luxor on the Bank of the Nile, supported by round transparent columns of cerulean hue, float by the astonished spectators. These icebergs are the creation of the ages, and acquire annually additional height by falls of snow and rain which latter often freezes instantly, and more than repairs the loss occasioned by the influence of the sun-heat.

From the New-York Courier.

ORIGIN OF THE GREY MARE'S BEING THE BETTER HORSE.

I lately had the pleasure of passing a very pleasant evening in a mixed company, with both sexes, where the conversation happened to turn upon the propriety of that power which men usually arrogate to themselves of ruling over their wives with despotic sway. A young lady of wit and humor replied, "it might possibly be so sometimes; but much oftener *the grey mare is the better horse!*"—and very obligingly entertained the company with the following account of the rise of that proverbial saying, which is made use of when a woman governs her husband.

A gentleman of a certain county in England, having married a young lady of considerable fortune, and with many other charms, yet finding, in a very short time, that she was of a high, domineering spirit, and always contending to be mistress of him and his family, he was resolved to part with her. Accordingly, he went to her father, and told him, he found his daughter of such a temper, and was so heartily tired of her, that if he would take her home again, he would return every penny of her fortune.

The old gentleman having inquired into the cause of his complaint, asked him, why he should be more disquieted at it than any other married man, since it was the common case with them all, and, consequently, no more than he ought to have expected when he entered into the marriage state? The young gentleman desired to be excused, if he said he was so far from giving his assent to this assertion, that he thought himself more unhappy than any other man, as his wife had a spirit no way to be quelled; and most certainly no man, who had a sense of right and wrong, could ever submit to be governed by his wife. "Son," said the old man, "you are but little acquainted with the world, if you do not know that all women govern their husbands, though not all, indeed, by the same method.—However, to put an end to all disputes between us, I will put what I have said on this, to proof, if you are willing to try it. I have five horses in my stable—you shall harness these to a cart, in which I shall put a basket containing one hundred eggs; and if, in passing through the country, and making a strict inquiry into the truth or falsehood of my assertion, and leaving a horse at the house of every man who is master of his family himself, and an egg only where the wife governs, you will find your eggs gone before your horses, I hope you will then think your case not uncommon, but will then be contented to go home, and look upon your own wife as no worse than her neighbors. If, on the other hand, your horses are gone first, I will take my daughter home again, and you shall keep her fortune."

This proposal was too advantageous to be rejected. Our young married man, therefore, set out with great eagerness to get rid, as he thought, of his horses and his wife.

At the first house he came to, he heard a woman with a surly and angry voice call her husband to go to the door. Here he left an egg, you may be sure, without making any further inquiry; at the next, met with something of the same kind; at every house, in short, until his eggs were almost gone, when he arrived at the seat of a gentleman of family and figure in the country. He knocked at the door, and inquiring for the master of the house, was told by a servant that his master was not yet stirring; but, if he pleased to walk in, his lady was in the parlor. The lady, with great complaisance, desired him to seat himself, and said, if his business was very urgent, she would awake her husband, to let him know it, but had much rather not disturb him. "Why, really, madam, (said he,) my business is only to ask a question, which you can resolve as well as your husband, if you will be ingenuous with me. You will, doubtless, think it odd, and it may be deemed impolite for any one, much more a stranger, to ask such a question; but a very considerable wager depends upon it, and it may be some advantage to yourself to declare the truth to me. I hope these considerations will plead my excuse. It is, madam, to desire to be informed, whether you govern your husband, or he rules over you." "Indeed, sir, (replied the lady,) your question is somewhat odd; but as I think no one ought to be ashamed of doing their duty, I shall make no scruple to say, that I have been always proud to obey my husband in all things; but, if a woman's own word is to be suspected in such a case, let him answer, for here he comes."

The gentleman at that moment entering the room, and, after some apologies, being made acquainted with the business, confirmed every word his obedient wife had reported in her own favor; upon which he was invited to choose which horse he liked best, and to accept it as a present. A black gelding struck the fancy of the gentleman most, but the lady desired he would choose the grey mare, which she thought would be very fit for her side-saddle. Her husband gave substantial reasons why the black horse would be most useful to them; but madam still persisted in her claim to the grey mare.—"What, (said she,) and will you not take her then? but I say you shall; *for I am sure the grey mare is much the better horse.*"—"Well, my dear, (replied the husband,) if it must be so"—"You must take an egg, (replied the gentleman carter,) and I must take back all my horses again, and endeavor to live happy with my wife."

ANECDOTE OF KING JAMES V.

This monarch, during his residence in Stirling Castle, often amused himself by travelling the country *incog.*—Many are the traditional tales that are told of these excursions, besides those already immortalized by his own poetic pen. Among the former, we may mention the following:—Having one day sallied out in search of adventure, the first he encountered was a soldier, who of course, did not suspect being in the presence of his grand master. As they journeyed along together, they purposed having a pot of beer in a house on the highway, where they drank till as the soldier supposed they had not left "wherewithal to rub against each other." Unwilling to relinquish so jovial a companion, the soldier would have sold his wife, had he found a merchant for her, to procure another pot. The King, in order to carry on the joke, told him of a smith in the neighborhood, who purchased old iron, steel, &c. and gave as much for that article as any he knew—in that case he might sell his sword, and renew the fuddle. The soldier, afraid of the consequences, made some hesitation, telling him the King would punish him severely were the fact discovered. It may never be discovered, retorted his Majesty—I have an old sheep-head in my pocket, which we can affix to a wooden blade, and you know your swords are not once in a month from their scabbards, and I am informed you will all be dismissed by that time. The advice of the facetious monarch prevailed—the sword was sold, the fuddle renewed, and the scabbard filled. But, alas, pleasure is borne on flitting wing, and the happiest friends are doomed to separation. The soldier returned to his quarters, and the king to his palace. In a few days after, his Majesty visited Edinburgh, where the regiment to which the soldier belonged was also called. A petition was there presented for a soldier, who, by the laws of his country, was sentenced to be beheaded the following day, by the hands of the common executioner. As a mitigation of punishment, his Majesty ordered that one of his own coat should be his decapitator, and for that purpose he would attend in person and nominate the man. The day accordingly arrived, and the soldiers were drawn up, where in front he soon recognized his old friend, and pitched upon him as beheader. The soldier was now at his wit's end, being ordered out to perform the painful operation, and not, as yet, suspecting that he who commanded him was that illustrious personage who, not many days before, had so gloriously conjured the ghost of the great Roric Moore with him in an ale-house. Finding delays and remonstrances useless, he at length starts to the spot, and raising his hands to heaven, exclaimed, "O Lord, if he who now stands trembling on the brink of an awful eternity be not worthy of death, may the sword which is about to be drawn from its scabbard, turn to timmer," and, with these words, brandished on high the wooden falchion, to the no small astonishment of every beholder, except the king, who laughed heartily at his ingenuity, and at the same time pardoned the criminal with a caution to future behaviour, and his friend not to sell his sword any more, "lest his iniquities should find him out."

A gentleman who had two handsome, pleasant daughters, invited a great company, and before they came he explained the different characters; among them was a man with an enormous nose, which he cautioned them not to notice. This caution tickled the fancies of the ladies. However, at table they behaved with great reserve, till one of them having occasion for a potato, and the dish standing by this gentleman, she through her great caution said, "Sir, I should be obliged to you for a nose."

A young fellow riding down a steep hill, and doubting the foot of it was boggish, called out to a clown that was ditching, and asked him if it was hard at the bottom? 'Aye, answered the countryman, it is hard enough at the bottom, I'll warrant you.' But in half a dozen steps the horse sunk up to the saddle skirts, which made the young gallant whip, spur, curse and swear. "Why, thou lying rascal, (said he to the clown,) didst thou not tell me it was hard at the bottom?" "Aye," (replied the other,) "but you are not half way to the bottom yet."

A Gentleman, thinking he was charged too much by a porter for the delivery of a parcel, asked him what his name was? 'My name,' replied the man, 'is the same as my father's.'—'And what is his name?' said the gentleman.—'It is the same as mine.' 'Then what are both your names?' 'Why, they are both alike,' answered the man again, and very deliberately walked off.

Strange Advertisement.—We copy the following singular advertisement from the Lancaster Free Press:

"A few copies of "A BRIDLE FOR DEVILS," being an evangelical curb to muzzle those, who, having been bitten by the Old Serpent, groan under the infernal quinsey. By a lover of whole bones.—Price 6 1-4 cents."

"*Young Negroes for Sale.*"

Such is the heading of an advertisement in the Norfolk Beacon, and the advertiser, George Esher, goes on to state that on a certain day at 11 o'clock, he will sell two negro children, *three weeks old.* Humane people at the north would not take calves from their dams, and sell them at that tender age. Feelings of humanity, however, must not be indulged in these halcyon days, lest we should be charged with sectional views!—*N. Y. Spec.*

JOHN K. HALE,

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Oct. 27. 3m 69

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